

Fine Sporting Supplement This Week

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THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1901.

VOLUME LXXVIII.—No. 1244.
Price 10 Cents.



Photo by Betz, Baltimore.

MAY PIKE.

ONE OF THE MOST TALENTED WOMEN WITH THE BOHEMIAN BURLESQUE COMPANY.



Established 1846.

RICHARD K. FOX.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Saturday, June 22, 1901.

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A LETTER

Of considerable interest
to the Readers of and
Advertisers in the
POLICE GAZETTE:BATU GAJAH, PERAK,
Straits Settlements,

17th April, 1901.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX:

Dear Sir: It affords me great pleasure to bear testimony to the excellency of THE POLICE GAZETTE, a paper not only replete with almost every information one could desire, more particularly Sporting News; but what compels me, as it were, to bear this uncalled for testimony is the many and varied benefits I have personally received by using some of the medicines advertised in your paper, but for which I would still be a sufferer. As an Advertising Medium I would most cheerfully recommend it to all in every part of Malaysia.

I remain,

Yours faithfully,

V. THEAN SOO.

One of your many subscribers.

FROM THE MIMIC WORLD —BEHIND THE SCENES AND IN THE GREEN ROOM— OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS

Interesting Gossip Picked Up Here and There About The
Artists Playing the Continuous Houses.

PROFESSIONAL NEWS SOLICITED FOR THIS PAGE

Vaudeville Actors and Actresses Are Requested To Send Artistic Character
Photographs for Reproduction in Halftone.

Mildred Forrest is playing Boon's Southern circuit of parks.

Leonore Leonard is playing the Southern circuit of parks with her husband, J. C. Matthews.

Louis M. Granat, the whistler, is at Oscar Hammerstein's for the season. Mr. Granat is also representing Ted D. Marks and booking for parks for the summer while Mr. Marks is in Europe.

E. Ray Tucker, the black prima donna, contemplates an early appearance in vaudeville.

Harry Rengaw is with the Frank C. Bostock Mighty Midway Carnival Company, doing his wire act.

The new act produced at the Olympic, Chicago, by Miss Norton was such an artistic success that she booked Hopkins, Chicago, with the Orpheum circuit to follow, after her opening performance.

A New and Effective Way to Dispose of an Out
of Town "Rubberneck."

Blondelle and Callahan will produce early next season a sketch by Balfe O'Reilly, entitled "The Irish Gaffer."

Lizzie B. Raymond opened in London recently, with big success. She will return to America in October.

Clifford and Burk open next season with the Sam Scribner show, which is to be headed by Ezra Kendall.

Frederic E. Howe will open Howe's Royal Ideas, summer company, this month. He has booked some good time.

Edna Buckley and Mae E. Lilly have formed a partnership and state that they are working on an innovation in vaudeville.

Marion Blake will open with Bryant's Australian Beauties next season. Jessie Moore has signed with the same company.

Harry Devine, of the Devines, is making a success with Rose Sydel's London Bells, now touring Canada and Nova Scotia.

Marron and Dougherty have closed twelve weeks in the Eastern theatres and are now on the Pennsylvania park circuit.

The Two Howitts are booked solid for the summer, excepting one week, and are engaged for next season with W. B. Watson.

The Pattens (John and Eunice) will take their son, George, in the act with them this summer over the J. W. Gorman park circuit.

Bettina Gerard's new sketch, "The Cinematograph Girl," has been written by Edmund Day and is said to be both clever and original.

CUT RATES IN SPORTING BOOKS

Your choice of two for 25 cents. "Life of Fitzsimmons," "Life of Dempsey," "American Champions," "Black Champions," "Champions of England."

All the vaudeville acts who have made enough money this year are going to Europe.

The Boston Comedy Four have scored heavily in their new sketch, "The Hotel Razzle Dazzle."

William Dockstader will have a great opening at Atlantic City this season. He has engaged a strong bill.

The Foley Brothers have changed their professional names to the Pryor Brothers. They don't say why.

Harry Thomson, the Mayor of the Bowery, has a fine three-act play in which he will star as soon as he can make the necessary arrangements.

Vaudeville artists are requested to send brief personal notices for publication on this page. Photographs in character, if good, can always be used.

Willie Nichols, contortionist, has closed a successful season of thirty-five weeks with Barlow and Wilson's Greater New York Minstrels. Next season he will introduce a new novelty act, entitled "The Human Serpent."

Director W. E. Nankeville, of Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels, has engaged George Wilson to head that organization next season. W. F. Riley will again manage the show, and George Boyer will be the principal man in advance.

Henry Frey has just closed a successful engagement over the Kohl and Castle circuit. He has rejoined his former partner, Nettie Fields, and the original team of Frey and Fields will soon produce their one-act farce, "Her Homeless Husband."

Gorton's Minstrels, having closed their season, Hank Goodman, Joseph Gorton Sr., and Joseph Gorton, Jr., have gone to their homes at Friendship, N. Y. Welby and Pearl will play parks during the summer. Harvey Briggs and Harle Wilson will visit Buffalo. Sam W. Lee will rest at Lexington, Ky., and Joe H. Hewitt will rusticate at Syracuse. C. C. Pearl will manage the company next season.

Manager Abe Leavitt, of the Bentz-Santley Company, will spend the summer at his new home in the heart of the Catskills. His productions next season will be entirely new. The first part is entitled "When Your Wife's Away." The burlesque, a laughing satire on "Under Two Flags," is entitled "Under Two Jags." The performers engaged are: The Leonards James and Sadie; Lottie Elliott, Smiley and Davidger, high class society sketch their first appearance in vaudeville a chorus of twenty shapely ladies; Sophus Jugenson, musical director; Edward Oliver, stage carpenter and R. H. Brock business manager.

CIRCUS NOTES.

W. W. Brown is doing the twenty-four-hour work with John Robinson's Shows this summer.

Russell's Big Vaudeville Circus, now playing through the Northwest, has twenty-six people. The performers are: Maro Brothers acrobats and contortionists; Lela Russell, soubrette; Little Gladys, monologues; Billy Morris, comedian; Harry Forrest, clown; Sid Baxter, slack wire and juggler; Mr. and Mrs. Alcedo, in sketch; Miss De La Mar, globe roller, and Bismarck.

The roster of Hall & Long's Big City Show is as follows: F. C. Hall, balancing traps and hat spinning; Frank L. Long, horizontal bar and tumbling; Frank Christopher, man of mystery; William Rawls, contortionist clown and monologue; Owen Albert, slack wire; Jessie Hall, illustrated songs; Long and Killmar, acrobats and ladders; the Three Killmars, living pictures and statuary; Prof. Martell and troupe of dogs.

Anton Skerbeck's Great One-Ring Railroad Show is touring the Middle West. Following is the roster: Anton Skerbeck's troupe of educated ponies and dogs; Prof. Burns' troupe of trick horses; Frank Hallway, Mrs. F. Hallway, Prof. H. Payne, Mrs. H. Payne, Robbins and Childers, Fred Meier, Otis Miller, Ed Danbruch, A. Robinson, H. Kronschnabl, P. C. Bradford, F. W. Brooks, John Hanus, Col. A. Phillips, Prof. F. Burns, W. Pulford, Albert Garkow, John Kole, George Kronschnabl, R. W. Herrick, Prof. Polo, E. E. Bernie, H. B. De Forest.

Harper Brothers Great American Shows announce the following list of performers: Three De Bollin Brothers, acrobats; Prof. Bristol's School of Trained Horses and Mules; the Lundgreens, revolving ladder and slack wire; La Plant Brothers, double traps and rings; Mons. La Force, swinging perch; the Two Bartons, carrying perch; Mile. Mona, high dive; the Immans, double contortion; Sig. Momonle, perch clown, with his trained giraffe; Louis Banols pyramid drops; Mons. Martell, rings; Bristol's dogs and leaping greyhounds; Cadieux, bounding wire; Prof. H. E. Swift's concert band of twelve pieces. Concert—Mile. Mona Lillian Lee, Swift and Zola, Alex. Momonle, La Grande Sisters, Felix Langway, Wood and Thomas. The show is touring New England.

Circus managers are requested to send their advance routes as far ahead as possible. Photos will be used, if good.

DO YOU WANT TRUTH?

Then get the "Police Gazette Annual." It costs but 10 cents, fits in the vest pocket, settles arguments and is handsomely illustrated.

HANDSOME HALFTONE SUPPLEMENT WITH NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE—A FAMOUS DANCER. ORDER IN ADVANCE

ROUTES OF BURLESQUE

—WHERE THEY ARE PLAYING—

AND VAUDEVILLE SHOWS

Managers of Shows Not Represented in This Column Are Requested to Send in Their Future Dates.

ALL PHOTOGRAPHS WILL BE PUBLISHED FREE

Circuses, Minstrels and All Miscellaneous Companies Will Have a Place on This Page—News Notes Solicited.

[Managers and agents of all summer shows, circuses and side shows of every description are requested to send in their advance dates for this column, and to contribute news paragraphs for publication on the dramatic page. All good photographs, whether of managers or performers, will be published in halftone free of charge. In the case of the latter portraits in character are more desirable.]

Bohemian Burlesquers (Miner & Van, Managers), Court Street Theatre, Buffalo, May 13-Oct. 19.

Kings and Queens (George B. Chandler, Manager), Boston, June 10-15.

Kings and Queens Burlesquers (Harry W. Simon, Manager), Star Theatre, Milwaukee, Wis., indef.

Little Lambs (Harry Morris, Proprietor), St. Louis, Mo., indef.

Lofius, Cecilia, Ottawa, Canada, June 13; Syracuse, N. Y., 14; Albany, 15.

Monte Carlo Girls (Samuel R. Phillips, Manager), Washington, D. C., June 10-15.

Moulin Rouge Burlesquers (Fred Rider, Manager), Omaha, Neb., indef.

Olympic Stock Co., Joplin, Mo., indef.

Oriental Troubadours (Salem T. Whitney, Manager), Ringing Rocks Park, Pottstown, Pa., indef.

Parisian Belles Burlesquers (H. W. Simon), Milwaukee, Wis., indef.

Sheldon & Smith's, en route through the Philippines.

Star Stock Company, Sam T. Jack's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., indef.

MINSTRELS.

Georgia Florida Minstrels (George A. Florida, Manager), High Bridge, N. J., June 13; Junction, 14; Clinton, 15; Callfome, 16; German Village, 17.

CIRCUSES.

Bonheur Bros., Towanda, Kan., June 10; Potwin, 11; DeGraff, 12; Burns, 13; Wonsivu, 14; Matfield Green, 15.

Lowande, Tony, on tour in West Indies.

Maguire's Educated Horses, on tour in West Indies.

Publiones (Santrayo Publiones, Manager), on tour in Cuba.

Publiones (Santrayo Publiones, Manager), Havana, Cuba, indef.

Trevino's Mexican Circus, on tour in Cuba.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Brooke Chicago Marine Band, West End, New Orleans, La., June 13-23.

Buffalo Bill's Wild West (Nate Salisbury Director), Buffalo, N. Y., indef.

Christine, Millie, New Orleans, La., indef.

Coyle's Museum (E. R. Coyle, Manager), St. Paul, Minn., June 10-15.

Gleason (Horse Trainer), Toledo, O., indef.

Hart the Laugh King (Hypnotist), Wilmington, N. C., June 1-Indef.

Howe, Lenna (No. 1), Fall River, Mass., indef.

Killie's Band (T. P. J. Power, Manager), Belleville, Kan., indef.

Maguire's Educated Horses (Art Selby, Manager), Philadelphia, Pa., indef.

Mikels, May, Indianapolis, Ind., indef.

Phinney's United States Band, Philadelphia, Pa., until June 21.

Quincuplexal (Henry Walsh, Manager), Buffalo, N. Y., indef.

Rosalie Band (Fred Heckler, Manager), Bergen Beach, N. Y., indef.

Reving Frank's Gypsy Camp (Frank Hubin-Manager), Atlantic City, N. J., indef.

Wilbur-Kirwin Opera Company (W. T. Powell, Manager), Salt Lake City, indef.

Best printing, quickly delivered. Empire City Job Print, Fox Building, Franklin Square, New York.

MADELINE CLARK.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Miss Madeline Clark, the well-known child vocalist and dancer, has just returned from a most successful tour of the West. Although only eight years old, she is considered the champion buck dancer of the world, and as a singer of coon songs her equal is hard to find. Miss Clark has appeared in all the large cities throughout the country. Her manager, Mr. A. Kessel, Jr., is well-known as a hard worker, and under his supervision her cleverness gives promise of a brilliant career.

FRANK CRONKHITE.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Frank Cronkhite is a well-known club juggler and baton swinger. He has appeared at many of the leading clubs in Greater New York and is playing parks this summer.

BERT GILBERT.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Bert Gilbert has a nicely-equipped shop at 425 Kansas avenue, Topeka, Kan., and he hereby challenges any one in the State to meet him in a fancy hair-cutting or shaving contest. He will put up a forfeit and consent to a meeting anywhere in the State.

H. A. SPICER.

[WITH PHOTO.]

H. A. Spicer is a butcher boy and sport of Clay Centre, Kan. His dogs are the pride of the town, and they are both thoroughbreds and fighters.

D. E. DEVOE.

[WITH PHOTO.]

D. E. Devoe is a well-established tonsorialist of St. Louis, Mo., where he has been in business for twenty-

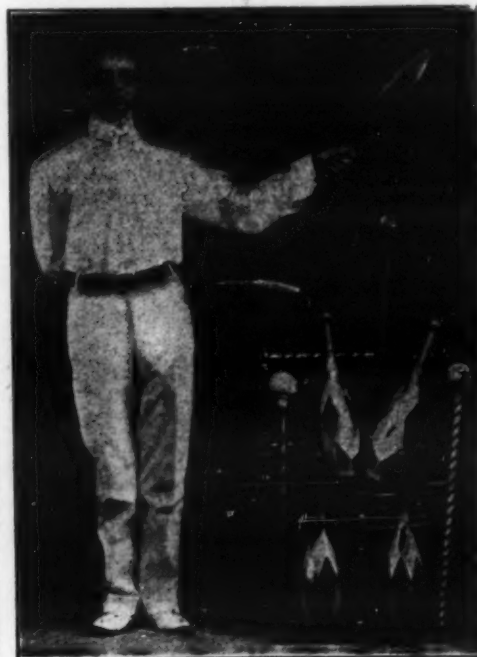


Photo by Otes, Brooklyn N. Y.

FRANK CRONKHITE.

Does a Club Swinging Act in Vaudeville.

two years. In the photograph on another page may be seen his two great bird dogs. Devoe is a crack shot and he and his dogs never fail to bring back the goods.

VAL FLOOD.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Val Flood, who was at one time the champion middleweight of Indiana, and has a very creditable

FINE SPORTING PHOTOS

George McFadden, Frank Erne and Terry McGovern for 25 cents, or any other three you may select. \$1.00 buys thirteen of them.

record that many of the present day experts might well be proud of, has taken to the gentle art of golf and is now instructor at Van Courtlandt Park, New York. He is well liked and unusually successful in his new vocation.

JUDGE ON HIS MUSCLE.

He Whipped a Man Who Had Terrorized the Town With a Revolver.

A tough, who was badly wanted, walked through the streets of Barton, Md., the other day with a revolver in each hand and simply defied the town of 1,900 to arrest him. This he kept up for several hours, and the people were thrown into a state of the wildest terror. Finally he shoved the pistol into Thomas McCleary's face, when the latter grabbed the gun.

He snapped the revolver, but it failed to go off, when he was overpowered and taken to the police court, where he offered an insult to the Trial Judge. The latter then left the bench and proceeded to give the man a good thrashing, after which he committed him to jail on four charges.

A GIRL ON THE WARPATH.

Went Alone to the Saloons After Evidence to Convict.

The pretty daughter of a leading citizen of Carlyle, Ill., has inaugurated a sort of Carrie Nation crusade against the saloons in that city. She created consternation among the drink dispensers, visiting every place where intoxicating beverages are sold. The saloons are not kept wide open on Sunday, but a person can obtain entrance via side or rear doors. She has assumed the responsibility of putting a stop to this practice. She went into the interior of saloons, pencil and tablet in hand, and leisurely jotted down the names of those who were in the room at the time.

She says she will visit the State's attorney and insist that six complaints be issued against as many proprie-

BARS AND CAFES

WHICH ARE

POPULAR RESORTS

Harty's Little Union Saloon, of Des Moines, Ia.

HANNAMAN'S STATION.

Louis Borne's Sporting Folly Cafe, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

HANNAMAN'S STATION.

(No. 163—With Photo.)

J. F. Hannaman has been the owner of the saloon at 4614 North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo., for nineteen years, and during that time it has been the Democratic headquarters of the First Ward. It is one of the most successful cafes in North St. Louis.

Hannaman's Station received its name during the big St. Louis street car strike. It was the headquarters of the Union bus line. Every passenger wagon made Hannaman's Station its stopping place.

Hannaman is constable of the Eighth Judicial District.



Photo by Wurst, New York.

THE FOUR FORDS.

A Quartette of Finished Singers and Dancers Who Have Made a Theatrical Reputation Well Worth Having.

tors of saloons, on the charge of dispensing liquors on Sunday in violation of the State laws.

She started her fight against the drink dispensers recently by having two of them prosecuted for selling liquor to her father. One of them pleaded guilty to the charge and was fined \$20 and costs. The defendant in the other case will have a hearing later. The young lady who has taken such a stand against the saloons is a pretty schoolteacher and is a determined young woman.

In speaking of her experience she declared she was a little embarrassed when the first saloon was entered, after that it was in some respects a pleasure, since she felt that she was doing right. Admittance was not denied her excepting at one place, where a barrel was placed against the door. Later she managed to enter this building. One saloonkeeper informed the pretty schoolteacher that he was simply giving his place the usual Sunday airing, but the bluff failed to work, so his name was included in the list of those to be prosecuted. She declares the saloons must close on Sunday or she will have them brought before the bar of justice every week until the practice is abandoned. The proprietors will stubbornly contest the cases, hence the final results are anxiously awaited by the people in general.

WEDDED TO THE SAME WOMAN.

The Strange Experience of Two Men in a Chicago Restaurant.

Two men met the other day in a well-known restaurant on Madison street, Chicago, Ill., and during the meal they became very well acquainted.

"Are you married?" asked Smith.

"Yes," replied Brown.

"I'm married, too," said Smith, "but my wife has left me."

"Where and when were you married?" asked Brown.

"I was married May 7, 1901, at Hammond, Ind.," answered Smith.

"I was married in the same place," said Brown.

"My wife suggested that I go there."

"So did mine," volunteered Smith.

Then Smith described the house where the ceremony had been performed, also the minister and other things connected with the marriage.

"Why, that was the identical house where we were married," said Brown. "The same priest performed the ceremony and we went through the same programme."

Both men were now deeply interested in one another, and Brown asked Smith to describe his wife. The latter did so.

"Why, that is my wife," asserted Brown.

"No, she's my wife," declared the other.

"Well, how could she be your wife if she's mine?" Both men went to Brown's home on West Van Buren street. At sight of Brown's wife his friend Smith became excited. "That's my wife," he declared.

The two men talked long and earnestly. Later they went before a justice and secured warrants for the arrest of the woman on the charge of bigamy.

and was elected by a large majority. At the present time his son is managing the business in a most successful manner. There is, in connection with the bar, a museum of birds and animals which attract a good deal of attention.

HARTY'S FINE BAR.

(No. 163—With Photo.)

The Little Union Saloon, at 405 East Sixth street, Des Moines, Ia., is owned and managed by that thoroughbred sport, John F. Harty, and is one of the best patronized bars in the east part of the town. The walls are almost covered with the POLICE GAZETTE supplements and they lend an added interest to the establishment. The bartender is one of the best men in the business, and there is no man in the State who can mix a better drink.

FOLLY CAFE.

(No. 164—With Photo.)

Louis Borne is the proprietor of the Folly Cafe, of 13 Graham avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. It is a handsome saloon, and the many friends of the owner declare he is one of the most genial men in the city.

THEY FOUGHT IN PRIVATE.

There was a private fight in Cambridge, Mass., on May 28 in which Charlie O'Rourke knocked out Tom Broderick, of Yonkers, in the third round of a ten-round bout. Although it was a private affair the police interfered, and it was some time before the fight was allowed to go on. After one minute and twelve seconds of fighting in the third round Broderick received a blow over the eye and then on the jaw which ended the contest.

DANNY TURNED THE TABLES.

Beat "Kid" McFadden in a Rattling Fight From Start to Finish.

The principals in the bout preliminary to the McGovern-Herrera fight in San Francisco, Cal., on May 29, were Danny Dougherty, the 115-pound champion of the world, and "Kid" McFadden, well known throughout the East and West.

Dougherty is McGovern's sparring partner, and also assisted him in his training work for his go with Herrera. The last time the boys met McFadden was given the decision. This time Dougherty won the referee's judgment after ten rounds of hard fighting, in which Dougherty was supreme.

It was a rattling contest. The men were at it from the start to the finish, and the decision went to Dougherty on his cleverness. McFadden did most of the leading, but was met at every step with stiff left leads on the face and hard rights on the body. McFadden fought fiercely in the last round and sent Dougherty to his knees with a right jab as the gong ended the fight.

A GREAT GUIDE

The "Police Gazette Bartender's Guide" for 1901 will give you the information you are looking for. The price is only 25 cents, postpaid. A mine of information.

RULES OF ALL GAMES ARE PUBLISHED IN THE POLICE GAZETTE BOOK OF RULES. PRICE, 25 CENTS



Photo by Thickering, Boston.

SYLVIA THORNE.

BEAUTIFUL AND SHAPELY COMIC OPERA DIVINITY WHOSE FIGURE IS FAMILIAR ON TWO CONTINENTS.



Photo by Pearlstein, Brooklyn.

MADELINE CLARK.

PRECOCIOUS YOUNGSTER WHO IS CONCEDED TO BE THE CHAMPION BUCK DANCER OF HER AGE.



Photo by Gove, Milwaukee.

GRACE MANTELL.

AN AMERICAN BEAUTY WHO HAS MADE A HIT THIS SEASON WITH IRWIN'S BIG BURLESQUE COMPANY.



J. L. HOWK.

HE IS AN EXPERT VETERINARY SURGEON
OF QUINCY, FLA.



BERT GILBERT.

A HUSTLING BARBER OF TOPEKA, KAN.,
OUT WITH A CHALLENGE.



VAL FLOOD.

EX-CHAMPION MIDDLEWEIGHT OF INDIANA,
NOW GOLF INSTRUCTOR.



D. E. DEVOE.

POPULAR SPORTING TONSORIALIST OF ST. LOUIS, MICH., AND
HIS TWO CHAMPION BIRD DOGS.



H. A. SPICER.

THE BUTCHER BOY SPORT OF CLAY CENTRE, KAN., AND
HIS TWO FAMOUS DOGS.



EUGENE M. COLIGAN.

PRESIDENT OF AMERICUS ATHLETIC
CLUB, PHILADELPHIA.



A FINE SHOP.

THE WELL-PATRONIZED TONSORIAL ESTABLISHMENT AT MANSFIELD, MASS., OWNED BY
SAMUEL ADONIS. AN EXPERT HAIRDRESSER.

A MURDEROUS MANIAC, ARMED WITH A RIFLE, DELIBERATELY KILLS TWO

Evert Conway, of Evansville, Ind., Slays Neighbors and Shoots a Popular Police Officer.

URNS WEAPON ON HIMSELF WHEN FOUND.

A Cold Blooded and Uncalled for Series of Crimes Which Created a Tremendous Sensation Throughout the Entire State of Indiana.

One of the most remarkable crimes in the history of the State of Indiana occurred recently at Evansville, when a man named Evert Conway killed W. C. Garrison, a well-known citizen, and his wife, set fire to his victim's livery stable, wounded a patrolman, shot two other men, and then, when surrounded in his own house by all the available police of the city, suicided.

Conway, who had an hallucination that Garrison had defrauded his father, wrote the following letter to him before the crime:

"I have determined to settle this trade that you and the old man had. You need not to bother your head on what you owe on this milk business and outfit; all you have to do is to get it and your family off the corner. I will give you just ten days to get the last thing away from this corner, so you better brighten up."

"EVERT CONWAY."

Garrison showed the letter to the father of Conway. When the son came home in the evening his father upbraided him for writing the letter and told him he might get into trouble.

He retired early and had very little to say about the house. He was up bright and early the next morning and prepared himself for work. He was employed as switchman in the Louisville and Nashville yards at Howell. Without saying a word to his wife he picked up his repeating rifle which stood in the corner of the dining room and walked to the stable in the rear. His father was on one side of the stable currying the horses while on the other side sat Garrison on a stool milking. He calmly opened the door, and walking up in close range of Garrison, shot him in the head.

The entire face was torn away, and Garrison never moved a muscle. Old man Conway rushed from the stable and started to take the gun from his son. It was turned on him and two shots were fired, when he took refuge in the stable and locked himself inside. Mrs. Garrison, from the inside, had heard the shots and came out on the rear porch. Just as she reached the steps she met the murderer of her husband, and the deadly weapon was turned on her. The maniac shot her in the breast and she fell on the steps dead.

After committing the last crime Conway went back to the stable and shot every cow in the stable. He then set fire to the hay loft, and the firemen from No. 7 hose house were called to save the entire block from destruction.

As quietly as if nothing had ever happened Conway walked into his house and bolted the doors. By this time the policeman on the beat, Benjamin Wallis, had heard the shots and hastened to the scene of the crime. He broke into the house and, going up the stairs, found the murderer standing there with his rifle in hand. The officer, realizing that it would be useless, raced from the house and crossed the street. As he was standing on the corner talking to the neighbors Conway picked up an old shotgun, which he had heavily loaded, and let go at the officer. Nearly 100 shots entered the body of Wallis and he fell to the ground and was removed to a hospital, where physicians were called and pronounced his wounds fatal. His right eye was destroyed and a large hole was torn in the right temple. Several shot also took effect in the officer's left breast. Edward Davidson and Adam Crawford, who were standing nearby Wallis, received several shot in the face and breast, and were sent to the hospital along with Wallis in an ambulance.

A riot alarm was turned into police headquarters, and in a short time Chief of Police Fred Heuke and the entire department, numbering over fifty men, were at the scene. Conway was barricaded in his home, the downstairs doors and windows being locked, the murderer having nailed the door, broken in by Wallis a few minutes before. The officers surrounded the house, and were ready to break in every door and window and to take the man, dead or alive, when they heard the discharge of a pistol upstairs. They knew what this meant, and Mrs. Conway, shaking like a leaf, came to the door and announced that her husband had taken his life. After Conway had killed Mr. and Mrs. Garrison he informed his wife of his work, and she advised him to leave at once. She hung onto his neck, and even went to the dresser where the money was kept and, taking her purse, offered him her last cent.

"No, no," replied the murderer, "I do not propose that any man shall hang me. I have done it now, and I will not turn coward. I will die a game man, for I am a Kentuckian."

Giving his wife a farewell kiss, and taking his baby up in his arms, Conway stood in the center of the floor for a few seconds in a deep study. He put the baby back in its crib, and, giving his wife another kiss, went upstairs and barred the door behind him. He waited until the officers had surrounded the house, when he fired the shot into his heart.

Coroner Walker was summoned, and when he entered Conway's home found him lying in the middle of the floor, with his pistol in his right hand. In one corner was his repeating rifle. In another corner sat the shotgun. The dead man's pockets were filled with shells and cartridges.

Coroner Walker held a post-mortem and found the

ball had pierced Conway's heart, and the man had died without a struggle. Mrs. Garrison was shot in the left breast, near the heart. Garrison was shot in the left jaw, and the lower part of the face was torn away.

Patrolman Wallis has been on the force for ten years and has been regarded as one of the best men in the department. After he was taken to the hospital, he said:

"When I went into the house of Conway I was accompanied by Jim Martin, an ex-policeman. We entered the house from the rear and started up the steps. We had not gone over half way when Conway, who stood at the top, with his rifle cocked, said: 'If you come a step further I will blow the top of your head off. I have my killing clothes on to-day and I might as well kill a policeman or two.'"

"We then came downstairs and Martin remained in the back yard while I started around in front, and as I was nearly across the street the shot was fired. I do not know what happened after that time. I will never forget the look of Conway as he stood at the head of the stairs. His eyes were glassy and he looked like a wild man."

MITUHASHI.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Mituhashi, who started out in life in flowery Japan as a woodcarver, is now one of the leading tattooing artists in the world. He has placed his artistic designs upon many of the world's celebrities. He arrived in this country a short time ago and at once became associated with O'Reilly, of 5 Chatham Square, New York, the inventor of the electric needle, which has revolutionized the art. They make a strong team.

STRANGE FRUIT FOR AN OAK.

[ILLUSTRATION.]

Girls can do many things, but they have not yet demonstrated that they can climb a tree, even though they wear bloomers, which is the nearest approach to trousers permitted by the modistes.

A rather shapely young woman of Memphis, Tenn., tried to do the tree act the other day and she came to grief and humiliation in a manner which might have been expected. It isn't at all necessary to go into details, for the artist has done that, and the result may be seen on the back page of this issue.

She was rescued by a man who happened to be riding by, and she was so confused that she forgot to thank him. He is responsible for the statement—and he ought to know—that she would look great in the front row of a burlesque aggregation.

CAUGHT DEAD TO RIGHTS.

But This Clever and Handsome Woman Easily Got Out of Jail.

There are a lot of officers in Cowetta County, Ga., who are on a still hunt for an especially beautiful woman, who was caught red-handed operating a blind tiger and who made a smooth escape from the justice's court room at Senola. Her home, some distance from any settlement, was raided and a quantity of corn whiskey, brandy and beer was confiscated. She is a woman of singular beauty, but was arrested and taken to Senola. Not wishing to cause her any further shame the authorities decided to lock her for the night in the justice's court room, with a trustworthy bailiff as guard.

About midnight the officer yielded to his weariness and fell asleep. The prisoner, seizing her opportunity, stole the key from his pocket, climbed out of a high window to avoid any unnecessary noise, locked the door on the sleeping bailiff and made her escape. Every effort to recapture her has proven futile and it is supposed that some of her numerous admirers are shielding her.

RULES OF ALL GAMES

This is one of the most valuable publications ever issued. It contains the rules governing athletic contests, etc., etc. Price, 25 cents.

posed that some of her numerous admirers are shielding her.

This is not her first offense, as she was convicted some months ago on the same charge. She had a large number of customers in spite of the fact that it is a dry county, and on Sundays her home was one of the most popular resorts in the section. Men that had engaged in illicit whiskey selling admitted that they could not elude the officers, but she seemed to have little difficulty on this score and operated for months at a time without molestation.

ENTERTAINS CUSTOMERS.

I have taken the POLICE GAZETTE for a number of years. It is a most valuable paper for a barber shop to entertain customers while they are waiting, and it gives most reliable information on all sporting matters.

Yours respectfully, JAMES E. ARMES, Detroit, Mich.

BUFORD NEAL.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Buford Neal is the trainer of Queenie, the famous 27-pound fighting bitch of Louisville, Ky. Tom Maloney, the owner, will match her against any dog of like weight in the country for from \$100 to \$1,500.

GEORGE F. BORDNER.

[WITH PHOTO.]

George F. Bordner is the popular clerk at the Central Hotel, 311 Market street, Harrisburg, Pa. He is well liked by the traveling men who make the hotel their headquarters when in town. He has held his present position for fourteen years.

COLLEGE GIRLS BREAK RECORDS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The college girls of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., had a field day recently which will go down in their annals as one of the most memorable in the history of the institution.

There were only a few outsiders present outside of the students. There were, however, several hundred of the latter, and consequently plenty of enthusiasm. Many



MITUHASHI.

The Leading Tattooing Artist in the Land of the Mikado.

records were broken, including the standing broad jump, the new record for which is 7 feet 4 inches, and the baseball record by a throw of 173 feet 8 inches. There was clever work done by the pretty athletes at the hurdles.

MILLER BROTHERS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The Miller Brothers of Akron, O., are out with a challenge to meet any amateur clog dancers in the country. They are expert performers and their many friends think they have no equals.

A FINE SHOP.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Samuel Adonis is the owner of a fine barber shop opposite the railroad depot at Mansfield, Mass. It is well patronized by the traveling public. Adonis, in addition to being the fastest artist in town, was the first to introduce lady barbers in Mansfield. His record for a shave and hair cut is 6 minutes 58 seconds.

J. L. HOWK.

[WITH PHOTO.]

There are few better or more reliable veterinary surgeons in the South than J. L. Howk, of Quincy, Fla. He is a popular citizen and an all around good fellow.

EUGENE M. COLIGAN.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Eugene M. Coligan is the young president of the Americus Athletic Club, of 203 E. Somerset, Philadelphia, Pa. He is a well known sporting man and a good fellow.

COWHIDE USED

BY CHIEF OF POLICE

TO PUNISH A GIRL

Then She Was Exiled From Town, But She Returned.

CHAINED TO HER LOVER

Even English Papers Are Commenting on This Remarkable Case.

One of the most remarkable stories of the day comes from Virginia, where a girl who was exiled from the town in which she lived after being cowhided by the chief of police, and who was threatened with 100 more lashes if she returned, went back as unconcerned as if nothing had happened.

She didn't retain her freedom very long, however, for she was at once arrested and locked up with her male companion. It is charged by the police that she acted as a sentinel while he did "second story" work. While it was proved that she was nearly a block from the scene of this particular crime the justice concluded to hold her for the Grand Jury as an accessory.

Nearly a month ago the town authorities shocked the entire country by officially cowhiding two girls who were alleged to be immoral. The English papers printed stories of the whipping and commented on Virginia's chivalry.

In a recent interview from her cell the girl said:

"How could I stay away when the man that I love so much is here? When I came back I went to work in a factory and tried to be honest. I wore a hood about my head when I came out on the street and I did not think that the police would know me. They didn't know. I am arrested for being his sentinel. That charge is false, and yet they will not believe me when I tell the truth. Oh, it seems I have no friends."

"My mother down in Tarboro, N. C., always said I was a sickly child and could not be raised, and now I feel like cursing the doctors that saved me. I wish that I had died a baby. Yes, sir, the whip hurt me very much, but I did not make any outcry. I would not have cried if they had given me five times as many. What a dunce I was to submit to the whipping. They have no right to beat a woman."

"I didn't know where the other girl went. We two went down together in disgrace after we had been whipped, and I think she is in Norfolk. She is only a child of sixteen. She didn't know what to do. I wish I had gone with her. I went out in the country and worked on a truck farm for a while. Then I got tired of the country and came back and tried to be straight, but the police won't let me alone."

When asked about the 100 stripes he had promised if the girls ever came back the chief said:

"No, I can't whip her now. She is a State prisoner and I dare not touch her, otherwise I would have given her the 100 lashes that were promised. These threats from the North have no effect on me; we are running this town."

And they led the girl away to jail handcuffed to the man whose accomplice she is said to be.

The chief is responsible for the statement that the girl asked him to give her 100 lashes rather than hold her for court. He says, too, she threatens to take poison if she can.

WAS FRIGHTENED TO DEATH.

Strange and Tragic End of a Woman who had Tortured a Child.

A woman of Paris, Texas, met with a strange death the other day and it is very likely the Coroner's jury will decide that she was frightened to death. She was to have answered charges for abusing a little girl, her niece.

Her tongue deliberately slit with a pair of scissors, the lobe of one ear torn from the head, her forehead deeply scarred by a slash from a butcher's knife, her back bearing the brand of a hot smoothing iron, her legs black and blue and covered with sores from repeated beatings with sticks of wood, applications of red-hot poker and scalding water—this is an outline of what was revealed at the examination of the thirteen-year-old girl when the case was first brought to the horrified attention of the people of Paris and vicinity some weeks ago.

The accused woman was the wife of a farmer living near the town, and with them lived their nephew and niece. About \$10,000 was held in trust for the children, and they paid their board at regular rates to their aunt and uncle. Notwithstanding this they were compelled to do all the menial household work, and it was while attempting to perform duties far too severe for a child that the woman inflicted the inhuman punishment on her ward and niece.

By threats of death if they told, she kept the children silent until the little girl's condition attracted the neighbors' attention. A Justice of the Peace was called in, and the revolting story was dragged out of the boy and his sister. The story of the systematic and almost incredible cruelty of the woman so aroused the neighborhood that threats of summary punishment were rife.

As an immediate arrest occurred, however, the matter was finally permitted to go to the courts. At her preliminary hearing examination was waived and she was bound over to the grand jury.

Before the trial the woman died, and her death, it is alleged, was caused by fear.

MEN WHO LIKE DOGS

Will find a great deal of valuable information in "The Dog Pit," published by RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, N. Y. The price is 25 cents.

ARE YOU MAKING A COLLECTION OF THE VALUABLE AND HANDSOME HALFTONE SUPPLEMENTS? YOU OUGHT TO

FAKING AS A FINE ART

HAS RESULTED IN KILLING PUBLIC INTEREST

IN LEGITIMATE SPORT

Wrestlers and Foot Racers a Type of Scoundrels Who Play
No Favorites When Looking For a Victim.

SOME FIGHTS HONESTLY FOUGHT, OTHERS NOT

The Hippodromic Evil as it is Practiced on the Stage, in the Ring and on the
Cinder Path--Baseball and Horse Racing Have the Public's Confidence.

Faking has become quite as much an art as legitimate supremacy in almost every branch of sport, and strange as it may seem the "fakers" reap a golden harvest in the majority of instances where proficient and expert people find it hard to get along. The condition of things has developed to such an extent that many people are commencing to wonder whether there is any sport to which the above term cannot be applied. This is an age of progression, and progress in sport is sometimes thought to be the perfecting of plans to deceive the public. Two classes of professional sport have been killed by hippodroming, namely, wrestling and sprinting, and the now celebrated "battle" between Corbett and McCoy at Madison Square Garden did more to put an end to boxing in New York State, and in almost every other State by example, than all the legislative force that the opponents of the game could influence in a decade. There is not a professional wrestler in the United States to-day who could obtain backing for any amount. They have been compelled to creep into the theatrical profession to eke out an existence. Almost every variety show in the country has a wrestler included in its cast of artists, whose ennobling occupation is to turn some brawny son of toil over on his back for the delectation of a decidedly mixed audience.

The fake is worked in this fashion. An offer of \$25 is made to any one who will keep his shoulders off the mat for fifteen minutes. The manager secures a local light of more or less prominence, slips a \$10 bill into his hand and tells him to go out and make the best showing he can. The professional rolls the novice around for about thirteen minutes, when he secures a half Nelson and, with a series of grunts and awful faces, commences to force the amateur to the carpet. He times his work well. The referee calls off each ten seconds, and the audience commences to be enthusiastic. A half a minute before time is up the novice has one shoulder on the mat, while the professional is holding the other one up, all this time making strenuous efforts apparently to gain a fall. A few seconds before the allotted time is up he lets go his support of the novice, and the latter flops over on the carpet. A cheer goes up from the audience, the curtain is wrung down, and an "exciting" wrestling match has been witnessed for the moderate prices of 10c, 15c, 25c and 50c. By such devices as these, professional wrestlers are able to eke out a miserable existence.

Sometimes they descend to more despicable methods and cross and double-cross gullible backers until one is forced to wonder if they know the meaning of the word "honesty."

An instance of this happened a few weeks ago in Boston. Ernest Roeder was matched to throw Harvey Parker a certain number of times within a prescribed limit. A well-known local sporting man, a smart one, and the last that one would believe could be inveigled into such a trap, was put wise to the fact that things had been "fixed" for Roeder to win. He agreed to bet a "chunk" of money, and went to Brockton, Mass., Parker's home, for that purpose. The latter's townspeople almost idolize him, and bet their money with avidity upon his chances of winning. Before the day of the match the "tip" was handed around that Parker intended to throw the match, and certain influential people hunted him up at his training quarters, and a heart to heart talk resulted in his being threatened with social ostracism if he did anything so despicable. Parker decided to double-cross Roeder, and when the men were on the mat Parker's resistance and aggressiveness soon convinced his opponent that something was wrong. Parker was trying to win. Roeder, in his dilemma, made a ridiculous claim of foul, hoping to win that way or have the affair break up in a wrangle, with honors even, but the referee, who happened to be a clear, cool-headed fellow, who was not to be fooled by such tactics, ordered the men to proceed. Roeder refused to go on and lost the match by default. The spectators almost precipitated a riot. It was rumored the wise sporting man who had bet his "chunk" on the strength of what had been told him, threatened to blow Roeder's head off, and it is said actually made a play with "Betty," but was restrained before any damage was done.

One might suppose that an experience of that sort would have a restraining effect upon a man, but it didn't in Roeder's case, for only last week he won from Nourouhah, the Turk, on an alleged foul in one of the most brazen "barneys" ever perpetrated.

The professional sprinters of the country are little more than a roving band of robbers, sneaking from town to town under various aliases, and robbing every one they can. Professional sprinting has long since disappeared as a sport, and its devotees are kept on the jump, either to keep out of the clutches of the law, or to keep out of range of the pistol of some irate backer whom they have given the double-cross.

During the past few years pugilism has about shrunk to the level of wrestling, and it is a wise man, indeed, who can tell when a fight is honestly fought. In the old days, when fighting was fighting, the principals met, signed articles and posted their money. The announcement was given that the match had been made.

Nothing more was heard of the fight until the announcement came that some one had been whipped; and whipped well, too. Note the difference, now. Take, for instance, the international battle between Smith and Kilrain. The country was suddenly electrified by the announcement that Kilrain was going to England to get on a match. He was interviewed and confirmed the startling tidings. His every move was noted and recorded, and columns were devoted in the papers to

battle between that pair is still green in the memory of many. The London Times at the time had this account of the finish of the mill:

"In the last round sometimes Sayers got awful blows upon the head and body, and sometimes he managed to give in return his heavy lungs full in the disfigured face of his opponent. At one time caps were thrown up and cheers given for Heenan as having won when he knocked Sayers down, who would spring to his feet and give the American such staggering blows that he in turn would be hailed as the winner. At length the police forced their way to where they were fighting in a space not much larger than a dining-room table, and the referee ordered them at once to desist. To do them justice, both seemed very willing to leave off. Heenan was so blind in the last round that he could not see Sayers, and hit his unsuspecting second a tremendous blow in the face, which sent him head over heels. Both men then left what had been the ring. Sayers, though much blown and distressed, walked firmly away with both eyes open and clear. His right arm, however, was helpless, his mouth and nose fearfully beaten, and the side of his head much punished. Heenan was almost unrecognizable as a human being, so dreadful had been his punishment about the neck and face. Five minutes after the fight he was totally blind."

What has been said of the Kilrain-Smith fight may also be said of other battles.

The national game of baseball has retained its purity, and to this it owes its great popularity to-day. Through this age of fakes and hippodromes it has remained free from fraud, and the public knows this. Attempts have been made to throw games at times, but the offenders were discovered so promptly, and such quick retribution was visited on them, that it was found entirely too dangerous an experiment to be made successfully.

The turf, the noblest sport extant, has not escaped the tendency of the times, and frauds are practiced almost openly. Still the sport, as a rule, is honest. There are



Photo by Peterson, New Britain

ALEX. SWANSEN.

A Sturdy 142-Pound Wrestler of Yonkers, N. Y., Whom Billy Lee Wants to Back
Against Anyone in His Class for Any Amount.

his departure for Britain's shores. He arrived in safety, and the cable was kept busy carrying the record of his movements in England. He was matched to fight Smith, the English champion, and the date set far ahead, so that both pugilists could reap a golden harvest from sparring tours. At last the fight came off. The public pulse beat fast with eagerness and the excitement was at fever heat. One hundred and five "fierce" rounds were fought, when darkness stopped the battle. After a careful examination one of the pugilists was found to have a black eye and the other had several scratches, which were found after careful search. One of the contestant's right hand was swollen, and from what cause no one knew. Certainly not from hitting his adversary. No attempt was made to renew the mill. An international battle had been fought, both contestants were thoroughly satisfied, and returned to pose before an admiring public and gather in the golden shekels awaiting them.

That affair was the real beginning of the present existing evil and every premier fighter down to Jeffries has made the ring merely an adjunct to derive larger revenues from other sources—principally the stage, where their efforts to act are sublimely ludicrous, to say the least.

Mark the difference between the above fight and the Sayers-Heenan international battle of years ago. The

BOXING IS EASY

"Boxing and How to Train" is an authentic and reliable book on the subject. It is fully illustrated. Price only 25 cents.

so many owners of horses who can not be pulled into fraud that they serve to keep the sport honorable, as fraud requires the co-operation of many interested parties to be successful. It will live because it is the noblest sport extant, and occasional instances of fraud can not bring it into the bad disrepute of other sport mentioned.

CORBETT HAS A BETTER GRAFT.

If Charley Mitchell's sole business in this country is to get on another match with Jim Corbett, then he had better go home on the first steamer leaving the port. Delivering a monologue has proved more productive of the wherewithal to the ex-champion than delivering punches, and he intends sticking to the game. He gets \$1,000 a week now for the talking job, and has prospects of working thirty weeks next year at the same salary. "Fight Mitchell? Oh, I hope not," says Corbett, with a yawn.

COCKING MAIN IN OPEN FIELD.

In an open field near Pawtucket, R. I., at an early hour the other morning, one of the largest cocking mains ever held in New England took place. There were sports with prize birds from Boston, Attleboro, Mass., and Providence and Woonsocket, R. I., in attendance to the number of three hundred. The Attleboro birds won. The sports who conducted the main were greatly satisfied, as it was pulled off without police interference. At the last one held sixty men were arrested, including prominent men of Woonsocket.

SMALL TALK

ABOUT THE PUGS

Lively Gossip of Interest Concerning
the Doings of the Fighters.

Tommy Feitz will meet Tony Moran at Savannah, Ga., on June 24.

Dave Sullivan has gone to Sheepshead Bay to train for his bout with McGovern.—So he says!

John L. Sullivan says he will tour Mexico, Cuba and the Philippines, introducing pugilism.

Champion Jim Jeffries says he will retire from the ring after his fights with Ruhlin and Sharkey.

Frank Erne has abandoned all hope of meeting Terry McGovern in the ring, either in San Francisco or elsewhere.

Dan Creedon has left for Toronto where he expects to get on a match before the Crescent Athletic Club. He would like to get on with Tommy Ryan.

Mike Campbell has matched Jack Bonner and "Scaldy Bill" Quinn at the Sterling Athletic Club at Freehold, Pa., on June 17. The match is to be fifteen rounds.

Eddie Lenny, the featherweight, has been matched to fight Eddie Gardner twenty rounds on July 3 at Wilber Park, near Johnstown, Pa., at 122 pounds.

The "Kid" Broad-Young Corbett match, which was to have been pulled off in Denver, Col., on June 14, is off. Young Corbett flunked when it came down to an issue.

"Kid" Moore, a Tiffin pugilist, has organized an athletic and vaudeville combination and will give his opening entertainment in the Andes Opera House, Fostoria, O.

The San Francisco A. C., piloted by the well-known Alec Graggains, will hold the George Gardner-Jack Moffatt contest for the middleweight championship on the afternoon of July 4.

A match "on the quiet" has been arranged between Tim Kearns, of Boston, and Charlie Selger, of New Jersey. The combat is to be held in New Jersey on June 10 and is to be to a finish.

After considerable challenging Artie Simms, the lightweight of Akron, O., who lately returned from England, has secured a match. Simms is to fight Jack Hamilton, of Troy, twenty rounds.

Tom Sharkey has opened negotiations again for a battle with Peter Maher. Peter Lowery, manager of Maher, had a talk with Sharkey and the ex-sailor says that he is prepared to fight his countryman at any time.

Jack Daly has just made two matches. One is with Owen Ziegler, to come off at Savannah, Ga., about the middle of June, and the other with George McFadden, to take place at Wilmington, Del., on June 23.

"Mexican Pete" Everett, who won fame by defeating Sharkey, is serving a term on the Cripple Creek chain gang until he shall work out a light fine recently imposed upon him by the police magistrate of that place.

Nourouhah Hassan, known to wrestlers as the "Human Landslide," sailed on La Gascogne for Havre. The bulky Turk returns to the Orient with more victories than defeats after tackling the best wrestlers in this country.

Billy Delaney, who successfully piloted the fortunes of Jim Jeffries, is authority for the statement that the latter will not box until August. Delaney has improved much in health since his return to the glorious climate.

Dan Creedon unhesitatingly says that Marvin Hart is a great fighter. Creedon takes his defeat at the hands of Hart philosophically, saying that any other man who received the same punch in the jaw would have been put out.

A true bill, charging both Joe Choynski and Jack Johnson with prize fighting, has been found by a Texas grand jury and both men will either have to forfeit their big bail bonds or go back to the Lone Star State to stand trial.

Billy Brady has not decided whether he will continue as Champion Jim Jeffries' manager after the date on which the contract expires. Brady says that nothing was mentioned relative to renewing the contract at their meeting in New York.

Martin Murphy's new sporting palace, 1069 Howard street, San Francisco, Cal., is already the headquarters of the elite of Frisco's sporting fraternity. A large gymnasium is attached, and many a merry bout is held at Jack Dempsey's old trainer's headquarters.

Owing to the fact that there is no earthly chance apparently of Terry McGovern to meet him, at least for the present, Marty McCue has decided to withdraw his forfeit of \$500, which he recently had posted in San Francisco to meet the little champion.

According to a dispatch received from San Francisco, Terry McGovern and Tim Heggerty, the champion featherweight of Australia, have been matched to meet at San Francisco before the Twentieth Century A. C., in a twenty-round bout for the featherweight title on June 14.

Harry Stout, manager of Otto Sieloff, claims the heavyweight championship of England for his lightweight protégé. According to Sieloff's mentor, Jack O'Brien, of Philadelphia, who recently defeated George Crisp, of England, for the British heavyweight title, was knocked out by young Peter Jackson in seventeen rounds at Frisco. Jackson then went to Denver and was whipped by Sieloff, which places the latter ahead of O'Brien.

INTERESTED IN GAME COCKS?

If you are, send at once for the "Police Gazette Cocker's Guide." All information necessary. Price 25 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

NO SPORTING BARTENDER WILL FAIL TO HAVE A TRY FOR THE MAGNIFICENT POLICE GAZETTE GOLD MEDAL



COLLEGE GIRLS ARE
ATHLETIC STUDENTS HAVE A FIELD DAY AT POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y. IN
ALL OF THE POLICE GAZETTE FREE HALFTONE SUPPLEMENT



LS BREAK RECORDS.

. Y IN WHICH A COLORADO MAIDEN CAPTURES THE HURDLE STAKES.

EMER--SPORTING AND THEATRICAL--ARE WELL WORTH FRAMING.

JEFFRIES FIGURES ON RUHLIN

--DOUBTFUL ABOUT CALIFORNIA BEING THE PLACE--

AS HIS NEXT OPPONENT

Wants to Fight Tom Sharkey, Too, and Then Retire From the Ring With an Unblemished Title.

HERRERA A SOFT THING FOR CHAMPION TERRY.

Frank Erne Quits the Ring--McGovern Declined to Meet Him at Reasonable Weight--Boston Favors Boxing--Gossip.

Jim Jeffries has gone to California, and being "on the spot," so to speak, where the boxing game is in full swing we may expect to hear something definite in the near future about the prospective match he is "carded" to participate in. Before leaving in company with the diminutive "Kid" Egan, his *Fidus Achates*, Jeffries was asked about his fighting plans to which he replied: "I am going to my home in Los Angeles to see my people and also to take a rest. I will be gone about six weeks, during which time I will go hunting and at the same time put in three weeks of training."

"Do you expect to accept any of the offers which the clubs in Frisco will make you for a Ruhlín fight?"

"I don't know. I don't think they will offer me enough money to fight Ruhlín out there. I am told that we will be able to fight in Connecticut in a few months, and as we could get more money fighting up there than in San Francisco I have decided to wait a few weeks before accepting any offer. I am anxious to fight Ruhlín, as I don't want the public to think I am afraid to meet him. After I have fought Ruhlín I will take on Tom Sharkey, who has been talking so much recently about his being able to beat me. When I am through with him I will retire from the ring and never return to it."

No date has been arranged for his meeting with Gus Ruhlín, nor has any \$20,000 offer been made by a San Francisco club so Jeffries says. He intimated that the fight might not go to the Pacific Coast. While July has been talked of as the time of meeting, the two big fellows may not come together until September.

In California they think pretty well of a welterweight named Charley Thurston, who will probably figure in a match before long with "Rube" Ferns for the championship. Ferns distinguished himself recently by knocking out Matty Matthews, and Thurston acquired distinction by his victory over Otto Cribb, an Australian champion—at least he had a belt which he claimed was emblematic of that title.

I read with no little regret about all these championship fights taking place on the Pacific Coast, and envy those who are fortunate enough to hear the swish of the padded mit and be where the gore is thickest.

That was a pretty soft thing they handed to Terry McGovern in Frisco the other night. If the little champ can get the money as easy as he did with the "Omaha Kid" and this Aurelio Herrera I don't blame him for dodging harder game. The fight the other night resulted as I predicted it would, in an easy victory for Terry, and I don't claim any particularly large bouquet for naming the winner, for, in my opinion, McGovern can trim all the Herreras this side of Hades. It afforded me no little amusement to read what Herrera and his manager thought about the little Brooklynite. After seeing Terry perform with Gardner, Herrera said:

"I think he (McGovern) is the most overrated man I ever saw in the ring. He is, of course, a good man, but if I can't whip him I never want to appear in the ring again. If I couldn't have put out poor old Gardner quicker than he did I would eat my hat. McGovern must have won the championship from a lot of dubs. The many openings I saw him leave made me wish I was in the ring with him instead of poor old Gardner."

Some of the "dubs" Herrera referred to were George Dixon, the hero of 800 fights, and the greatest champion of his weight the world ever saw; "Peckler" Palmer, England's famous premier, and the only fighter in England at the time who was capable of upholding the pugilistic glory of the old country; Frank Erne, who conquered "Kid" Lavigne, the conqueror of Dick Burge, England's famous lightweight champion.

Herrera put up the poorest kind of a fight, for from what I can learn Terry "pulled" and let him last as long as he did to give the spectators a run for their money; but it was only what might have been expected from a fool who had the arrogance and cheek to express himself in the manner quoted above. His opinion of Terry and the "dubs" he fought probably underwent a material change before he got that final paste under the ear which turned him tall up with care and sent him back to the obscurity of an oil field from which he sprang. In like manner should all braggarts be treated.

Terry McGovern is being rather severely criticized for his persistent refusal to fight Frank Erne upon more equitable terms than those which governed their previous match. Erne preceded the little champion to California and awaited his coming in hopes of being the first to get a chance. When they met to talk over the matter Harris, who represented McGovern, arbitrarily insisted that the weight be 128 pounds, a stipulation which he knew precluded all chance of a meeting, for that was the weight at which they fought in Madison Square Garden and Erne was so thin from training and wasting to meet this weight that he was unable to do himself justice, and his claim that it was weakness which caused his defeat merits consideration. At any rate it was reasonable to suppose that Erne would not impose such a handicap upon himself again, and with much insistence he pleaded for a match at 132 pounds. Harris was obdurate, however, and the Buffalo lad abandoned all hope of retrieving his laurels. That his disappointment is keen may be imagined

from what he told Mr. Baggerly, of the *San Francisco Bulletin*, before he left that city to return to Buffalo. "It has cost me dearly to make this trip," he said. "Not only have I wasted much time, but let slip by me chances to make a lot of money. But I passed them up upon the promise that I would be the next opponent of Terry. It was this promise, and nothing more, that kept me here this length of time. I am going back to Buffalo, and you can say that I will never



TERRY MCGOVERN.

The Invincible Featherweight Champion of the World Wearing the Police Gazette Belt, Emblematic of the Title.

go looking for another match with McGovern or anybody else. I am through with the ring now and for all time."

New York is closed as tight as a clam in a basket, so far as boxing is concerned. But Boston—the city of culture and the home of beans—enjoys privileges in that line which the inhabitants of Gotham are sincerely envious of, and all through the wisdom and intelligence of a local magistrate who refused to be gulled into believing that a stage set-to was an infraction of the law which involves prize fighting. This Judge, Forsyth, by the way, is his name, refused to grant a warrant for the arrest of Bob Fitzsimmons on the charge of sparring in violation of the law.

Police Captain Westcott attended a local theatre and saw Fitzsimmons and "Sandy" Ferguson go four exhibition rounds. The captain by order of the police commissioners, applied for a warrant. The judge asked a series of questions regarding the bout, and then said he guessed the law had not been violated. This opinion paved the way for further proceedings. Charley Mitchell and "Kid" McCoy came along with a pleasing sketch, in which a lively three-round bout was not the least interesting feature. Last week Joe Walcott and

DECORATE YOUR PLACE

With the magnificent sporting supplements in half-tone of the great boxers, athletic champions and prominent actresses in costume. Six for 50 cents.

"Mysterious" Billy Smith were the entertainers, and if you pause to remember that neither loves the other any too well, and both are born fighters, and not by any means drawing-room entertainers, an "exhibition" given by them can better be imagined than described. Meanwhile it is almost a crime in New York to look at a set of boxing gloves, and if two men attempted to give an exhibition on the stage of a theatre they'd probably get electrocution or life!

If imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, then Jim Corbett can realize more fully what a success he has made as a monologist by the knowledge that John L. Sullivan will be a competitor for applause and lucre next season in the same line of work. In fact, a number of idle glove artists are preparing to bound into vaudeville with a monologue. Even "Kid" Broad has conceived the notion that he will be a success, and instead of fighting next year, will tell the story of his past life, from Cleveland to "Kid" McCoy's, without the aid of a cigarette.

But, seriously speaking, Corbett has done marvelously well, since he abandoned the idea that he could act and confined himself to tale-telling. While his actor rivals, Sharkey, Jeffries and the rest of the bunch are shooting hot air about their ability this summer, Corbett will be sipping high balls in the company of his actor friends. The others are not looked upon as connected with the theatrical profession when off the stage, but a man who can jump into vaudeville and make a success with a monologue act is deserving of more respect.

John L. Sullivan never seems to get tired of railing at fate, which placed a million dollars or more within his grasp and then, with cruel persistence, deprived him of it. His reference to "pugilistic tightwads"—who save their money; build houses, or use their earnings for conservative investment instead of to feed "booze" to themselves and an army of sycophantic leeches—would be amusing if it did not directly reflect upon himself. It must have shocked

MCGOVERN WON

FROM AURELIO HERRERA

IN FIVE ROUNDS

California Wonder Was Easy For the Champion.

NO MORE THAN A TOY

Details of a Short but Decisive Battle. Big Money Changed Hands.

Bakersfield, Cal., may be a cracker-jack oil producing country, but if it cannot provide anything better in the fighting line than Aurelio Herrera, then it had better devote its remaining energy to the development of the greasy product for which it has become famous. Herrera was the world beater who was said to be destined to lower the colors of the indomitable Terry McGovern. How poorly he succeeded is best told in the description of the five-round fight which took place in San Francisco, Cal., on May 29.

Herrera was not completely knocked out, but was helpless from exhaustion when the contest was stopped by Referee Phil Ward.

The Spaniard showed he was a strong fighter, with unusual reach, but he was timid and never took advantage of repeated openings left by Terry. After the second round he evidently did not know where he was. McGovern hit him where he pleased, but was prevented from doing any effective work by his opponent's repeated clinching.

Herrera did not get rattled at first, for he was not acquainted with McGovern's style. But when the Brooklyn fighter started off with his terrible infighting there was a visible change in Herrera's countenance. He realized what an awful puncher he was up against and gritted his teeth in determination to withstand the blows.

McGovern and Herrera entered the ring a few minutes before 10 o'clock. Herrera was attended by George Green, Frank McConnell and Slater. McGovern's seconds were Sam Harris, Danny Dougherty, Sam Rogers and Duke Low.

Timekeepers—Al Connors for Herrera and Joe Humphreys for McGovern.

Round 1—They came up quickly and Terry landed left and right in quick succession. Terry led left, but fell short. He followed it quickly, landed right on body. They came to clinch and mixed it. Herrera fighting back hard. Terry missed right for the head, but a moment later hooked left to jaw and landed right to body. They came to clinch with Herrera in the corner and apparently somewhat rattled. Terry landed right on body and left to the face. Herrera swung right for the head, but missed. He uppercut Terry and sent right to body at close range. Terry forced him to the ropes and landed left and right repeatedly on the body and head. At the end of the round Herrera smiled and shook his head.

Round 2—Terry rushed and sent left to the head and right to the body. They clinched. Herrera landed right on the body and in the breakaway landed left on the head. Terry sent in left and right for the head and another for the body. Herrera landed left and right off head at close range. Herrera swung fierce right for head, but missed. Herrera landed right on head, but got two in return. Herrera swung right for the head, but Terry got inside and forced Herrera to the ropes, landing left and right on head. They mixed it, Terry forcing and swinging right and left for the head repeatedly, but was unable to put his man down. Herrera fought back, but was weakening. Terry swung left and right to the jaw just as the gong sounded, staggering Herrera. Herrera seemed able to take the hardest sort of punishment without flinching and fought back bravely.

Round 3—Terry swung short left to the face. Herrera missed right for the jaw. Terry rushed and missed right and left for the head. Herrera led right to body lightly and lifted it to the head without damage. Terry swung left for the head, but was blocked. Terry came in with a rush, but missed and got one on the back of the head. Terry sent right to the body and left to the head, and Herrera clinched. Herrera missed left for the face and got half a dozen on the body and jaw while holding on. McGovern got him in a corner and beat him on the face and body. Herrera was groggy, but swung right for the head. Terry sent in right to the body and left to the head repeatedly, but seemed tired and unable to put his man down.

Round 4—They came to the center and both swung rights for the head and missed. Terry hooked right to the face and rushed, but missed, and got a left on the head. Terry came in with left for the face and blocked right for the head. Herrera landed short right on the jaw and came to a clinch. McGovern sent right and left to head and they clinched. McGovern put hard right on body and left on face. Herrera landed on body and clinched, but was pounded on the body in the clinch. Terry ducked a couple of right leads and got a hard right on the body and left on the face. Terry rushed and sent in left to the nose, bringing the blood. Just as the gong sounded McGovern sent in right and left in quick succession and Herrera went to his corner very groggy.

Round 5—Herrera came up weak and Terry dropped him with a right and left on the ropes. He got up at the call of nine seconds. Terry went at him with right and left on the face, and Herrera clung to save himself, but went down.

He struggled to his feet, but had hardly straightened up before he got two more on the jaw and went down. He was unable to come up in time and was counted out.

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When You Are in Doubt Ask Us to Verify Your Opinion Before You Make a Wager---We Settle All Kinds of Bets.

H. S. P., St. Louis, Mo.—A one year's subscription. W. W., Jersey City.—Records of the pugilists you mention have not been compiled.

C. B., New York.—Where is Peter Jackson, pugilist, of Australia?—Now in Melbourne.

T. F. W., Clarksburg, W. Va.—Was John L. Sullivan ever champion of the world?—No.

C. A. B., Youngstown, O.—Picture will be used in its turn. Don't be impatient. There are others, you know.

S. S. Kennedy, Hoquiam, Wash.—Ace, king, queen, jack and ten of a suit is a royal flush and beats any hand in the deck.

S. R. E., Noblesville, Ind.—Give me the address of the M. Wagner Punching Bag Manufacturing Company?—Do not know.

Pedro, Huntington, N. Y.—A has five to go and B 1; A bids four and makes them; B holds high; which one wins the game?—B.

H. A. D., Jr., Manly, Ia.—Does an ace work for a straight along with deuce, tray, etc., or only with king, queen, etc.?—Either way.

L. C., Brooklyn.—A bets Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show did not perform in Brooklyn last year, or 1900; B bets he did. Who wins?—B wins.

D. A. B., North Adams, Mass.—Where could I get a full description and premiums on old coins?—Give it up. We do not advertise coin dealers gratuitously.

M. A., Fort Stockton, Tex.—If A was nine and B nine, playing eleven points, and A bid two and made jack, game and B made high, low, does A or B go out?—B wins.

O. S., Kokomo, Col.—In a game of draw poker A antes and B straddles; after the deal other players pass out; A makes his ante good; can he at the same time raise the pot?—Yes.

T. McD., Alexandria, Ind.—Letter stated that boxing was permitted in Alexandria, and would like to hear from boxers—it was published. See answer to C. A. B., Youngstown, O.

C. H. N., Philmont, N. Y.—A bets B Banastar would finish ahead of Raffaelo in the Brooklyn Handicap. Who wins?—Raffaelo finished sixth and Banastar seventh in the official placing.

C. M., Saginaw, Mich.—Can a piece of pasteboard 8 x 8 inches be so cut that the parts will exactly fill a space 5 x 13. If this can be done where will the extra inch be gained?—Send this to a carpenter or architect.

D. K., New York.—In a three-handed game of pinochle, 1,000 points, A has 965 points and makes 35 and then claims out; B and C say he must make another trick or have 36 points. Is he out?—He is out.

G. M., Pittsburg, Pa.—What is the greatest lift Louis Cyr ever made? What constitutes a fall in wrestling?—1. Cyr's records are in the "Police Gazette Annual." 2. Two shoulders must be on the floor together.

B. E., Bayonne, N. J.—A bets B that the tide tables in the "World's Almanac" of 1901 are right; B claims that they are wrong, as it does not correspond with the tides printed in the daily papers. Which is right?—Give it up.

E. S., Paloma, Cal.—Four men playing euchre; T says, "I play alone"; D says, "I play alone against you." How many tricks does T have to get to count four, or how many tricks does D have to get to count four?—All.

Subscriber, Nederland, Tex.—A and B are playing casino; A has 19 points; B has 14; A takes in two aces and claims the game; B makes cards, spades, big and little casino and also claims the game; 21 points game. Which wins?—A wins.

E. P., Yligan, P. I.—In playing draw poker all jack-pots, A bet B that if he opened a pot on aces and another player had the joker and one ace and the remaining cards in each hand were equal neither hand would win. Natural aces would win.

S. H., Binghamton.—In playing seven-ball pool and banking the eighth, not forfeiting any ball on a scratch, in case both object balls are behind the line which ball do you spot, the one nearest the spot or the one in motion last?—One nearest the spot.

N. D., Wardner, Idaho.—A, B and C are playing stud; B is all in with two kings in sight; A makes two aces in sight; C makes a four flush in sight and makes A lay the aces down; what part of the pot does B win, if any?—B wins twice the amount he had in the pot.

Reader, Denver, Col.—If a man has been a professional athlete and has quit the business, can he be reinstated as an amateur?—Sometimes, when there are extenuating circumstances. Write to J. E. Sullivan, secretary, Amateur Athletic Union, 16 Park Place, New York city.

M. J. O'L.—I had an argument over a royal flush and a straight flush. In case a man says he will give \$2 for a straight flush, doesn't a royal flush take the part of a straight flush in any case?—Yes, in that case a royal flush would win the bet. It is the highest straight flush.

G. D. D., Manville, R. I.—Poker pitch, playing partners. We had nine points and our opponents eight; they bid three and I accepted; they made high, low and game; we made jack. Were they out before?—You lose, as high and low put them out and they made their bid.

D. R. C., Montclair, N. J.—In a pool tournament there being three prizes, two tie for first place each hav-

ing lost one game and another lost two games. What I want to know is whether the one getting beat for first money takes second money or the one having lost two games takes it?—Those tied for first place take first and second prizes.

Reader, Chicago.—Game of cinch. R bet that W could not pick up a nine of hearts, it being trump, off the table after the cards were dealt as B discarded it by



Photo by Wright. Bat Portage.

JAKE GAUDAUR.

Champion Oarsman of Orillia, Canada, and the Police Gazette World's Championship Sculling Trophy Presented to Him by Richard K. Fox.

mistake then drawing five cards where he should have drawn four had he not discarded the nine of hearts; W saw the nine of hearts on the table, he doing the bidding, and picked it up. W is right.

Would-be Sport, Chicago.—B, C, D, E and F are playing poker; C holds ace, two, three, four and five of hearts or straight flush; F has ace, king, queen, jack and ten or royal flush. Which wins?—Also E has ace, two, three, four and five ordinary straight, and F has ace, king, queen, jack and ten ordinary straight. Which in that case wins?—I. F. 2 F.

Pinochle.—A, B and C playing pinochle; B and C want one trick to go out; A leads two aces of clubs and all his trumps except one, and then leads the ten of clubs, and C trumps it and goes out; C claims A played wrong by not playing his trump. Who is right?—If A could have gone out by winning a trick with ten of clubs he played right. If not, he should have played trumps.

J. C., New York.—Who was the best horse who ever run over the Liverpool Grand National? I say Clotier; W. takes all the rest. Time is not a factor in English racing. Manifesto's race, in 1899, with 12 stone 7 on, the same weight carried by Clotier in 1898, was

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Large half-tone pictures of the champion boxers, famous athletes and actresses. Your choice of six for 50 cents. Send for list.

quite as good a performance, in our opinion. Clotier only beat fourteen horses. Manifesto beat nineteen and won quite handsly.

JAKE GAUDAUR.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The prospect of another sculling match between Jake Gaudaur, of Orillia, Canada, and William Towns, of England, for the world's championship title will give an impetus to international rowing. The accompanying picture is that of Gaudaur, the present champion, and the huge silver trophy emblematic of the title, presented to him by Richard K. Fox of the POLICE GAZETTE. The trophy, which is of silver, twenty-seven inches high, appropriately embellished with etchings of racing scenes, etc., is the most valuable ever given for competition, and it was worthily bestowed when Gaudaur won it.

TO FIGHT ON TURF.

Alec Greggains of the Twentieth Century Athletic Club, of San Francisco, has matched Jack Moffat, of Chicago, and George Gardiner, of Lowell, Mass., to fight in San Francisco, on July 4, in an open ring in daylight. On the basis that Jack Root and "Kid" Carter are in the heavyweight class and taking Tommy Ryan at his word that he has retired, Moffat and Gardiner are about the two best middleweights in the game. To all purposes they will be fighting for the middleweight championship unless Joe Walcott or Tommy Ryan should bob up and make a claim for the honor, which either is likely to do. Walcott is barred on account of his color, and so it is up to Ryan.

BENNETT WON ON A FOUL.

Isadore Straus persisted in punching in clinches and on the breakaway and this lost him the fight with Jack Bennett, of McKeesport, at Wilmington, Del., on

ABOUT SPORTS
OF ALL SORTS

Newsy Briefs Concerning Men of Note
All Over the Country.

Pitcher Harvey Hollis has received another offer from the New York State League and may accept. Matthewson's pitching is responsible for the great revival of interest in the national game in New York.

There has been no material change in Captain Tommy Corcoran's condition during the past few days. He is still a very sick man.

Dombey, Jr., 2:11 1-4, has recently been purchased by A. E. Perron, of Buffalo, for a well-known horseman of Philadelphia, Pa.

"Matthewson was the wildest pitcher ever seen in the New England League when he started out with Taunton two years ago," says ex-Umpire Toby Lyons.

Foster, formerly of New York, has been lining the leather out in good style since joining the Senators. He has a batting average of .314 in the American League.

The \$6,000 Horse Review Stake, which was scheduled to take place at the Indiana State Fair, has been added to the Charter Oak Park Grand Circuit meeting.

It is possible that the Cincinnati team will have another pitcher or two before long. Manager McPhie wants some twirlers who can help Hahn and Phillips pitch high-class ball.

Frank Bancroft, business manager of the Cincinnati Club, was notified by Freedman that the New York team would not play any games away from home with Nash as umpire.

The gent who said that baseball is dead had better hide himself to the tall jungle. Nearly 30,000 people paid admission to the Polo grounds in New York on Decoration Day.

Ryan is proving a valuable acquisition to St. Louis. He can jump into the infield and make a good showing, and when placed behind the bat he proceeds to win games with timely hits.

The Giants have been obliged to postpone fourteen games since the season began, owing to frequent downpours of rain. This record for such a short space of time has never been equaled.

Loftus is planning a trade with the Boston Club and is trying to secure an infielder to brace up his weakened aggregation. There are no signs to indicate that his efforts will meet with success.

His Eminence, the winner of the Kentucky Derby, has been sold by F. B. Van Meter to a New York man at the reported price of \$18,000. The New Yorker's name has not been made public.

"Rube" Ferns, of Buffalo, says he is going to visit England next fall. Ferns has received an offer from a club in London to meet Jack O'Brien, of Philadelphia, in a ten-round bout and has accepted.

Jimmy Michael defeated Watson Coleman in a twenty-mile paced race at Washington. Coleman rode a splendid race, but his pacer apparently could not develop sufficient speed to carry him to victory.

The old-time enthusiasts of Greater New York are again gathering around the altar of their baseball gods as they gathered a dozen years ago, when every player hustled as the younger generation are hustling now.

The San Rafael Golf Club has imported from Scotland the world-renowned golf expert, William Bell. He will remain throughout the summer and in winter he will assist Robert Johnson at the Presidio links.

F. W. Belknap, of Los Angeles, recently won the 200 yards rifle shoot Championship of Southern California at Los Angeles by a score of 2,118, 2,072 being the score of his defeated competitor, F. M. Schofield, of San Diego.

President Sturgis Whitlock, of the Connecticut League, has resigned on account of the pressure of other duties, and his place has been filled temporarily by the appointment of Secretary James H. O'Rourke, the veteran player.

The wreckage of the Shamrock II. was grappled up and drawn into the shallow water. The topmast, it develops, was sprung, but was not actually broken. So far as the divers perceive the gaff, forestay and main rigging are intact.

Here's a winner from Texarkana, Ark.: "This city has one of the greatest negro wonders alive in the shape of a baseball pitcher. He can pitch with his right arm one game and follow nine innings with his left, and is very effective with either."

If a pitcher has a crippled "salary wing" he is a "dead one." Consequently it behooves a twirler who is anxious to earn his salary and the plaudits of the "fans" to keep that important bread winner and popularity gathering member in good condition.

Amos Rusie says Matthewson is the wonder of baseball. "He makes me think of Meekin," said Amos reflectively, "except that Meekin never got his arm as high as this boy can. The further up your arm goes and the more free the motion the greater your effectiveness."

Capt. S. S. Brown, owner of Garry Herrmann, bet \$1,000 against \$9,000 on his colt's chances to win the American Derby and lost the ticket. If the colt wins Captain Brown loses \$10,000; if he loses the captain is out only \$1,000. This gives the captain a chance to beat the race for \$9,000, according to that way of juggling the figures.

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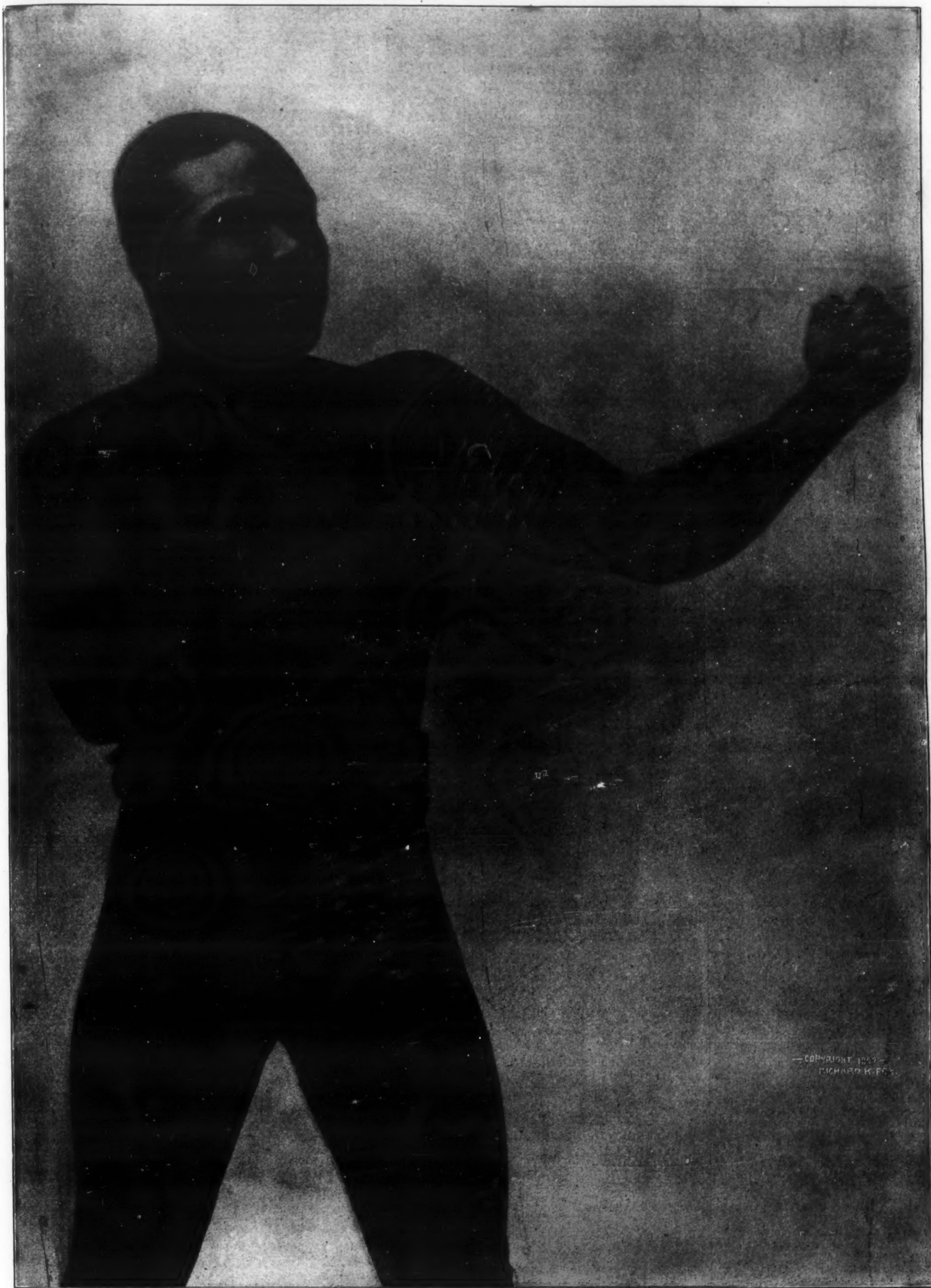
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JOE WALCOTT.

THE FORMIDABLE "BARBADOES DEMON" WHO IS MATCHED TO FIGHT "DENVER ED." MARTIN FOR THE COLORED CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.

LEADING BARTENDERS

Charles A. Bailey, a Popular Mixer,
of Youngstown, O.



Charles A. Bailey is behind the bar at the cafe at 325 West Federal street, Youngstown, O., and has reduced the fine art of mixing drinks to a delightful science. He is very popular with his employers and associates and has announced his determination of entering the bartender's contest in the hope of carrying away the handsome gold medal which is to be the first prize.

PERSONALS.

"Boss" Douglass, of Pocahontas, Ark., is a fine bartender.

The Hotel Courson is a well-patronized hostelry of Pittsburg, Pa.

C. E. Sankey's Hotel Vendome at New Castle, Pa., caters to a fine trade.

C. Guldos, of 15 S. Mercer street, New Castle, Pa., is a prosperous liquor dealer.

When in Pocahontas, Ark., call at the Hotel Randolph and get a square meal.

M. Henry is the popular proprietor of the Leslie House at New Castle, Pa.

Mrs. Laura Dean successfully conducts the Opera House Cafe at Pittsburg, Pa.

Bob Spikes, of Pocahontas, Ark., is an all-around bartender and good sport.

Jess Shannon, of Pocahontas, Ark., is an all-around saloonman and a fine sport.

The Mahoney Brothers are the owners of the Mahoning House at Youngstown, O.

E. H. McFarlin has a fine billiard hall in the Opera House block, Youngstown, O.

A well stocked bar is run in connection with J. B. Grove's hotel at Youngstown, O.

B. McGrall, a good fellow of Ayer, Mass., is the successful owner of the Taylor House.

Thomas Obens sets a fine table at the Tod House, 914 Water street, Meadville, Pa.

The Phoenix Hotel, at 303 West Federal street, Youngstown, O., is owned by J. A. Moyer.

David Connor, a leading citizen of Jerome, Ark., owns the Hotel Connor in that city.

P. F. Hunt carries a fine line of liquors at his place, 4 North Centre street, Corry, Pa.

The Central hotel, of Meadville, Pa., is owned and managed by Fred Hoffmann and son.

The Hotel Simpson at New Castle, Pa., owned by W. W. Simpson, is a comfortable resort.

J. W. Higgs and Levi Higgins are the proprietors of the Commercial Hotel at Sharon, Pa.

The Hotel Grand at Great Falls, Mont., is owned and managed by Thomas Reynolds.

S. Adams is the proprietor of the Commercial Hotel, a first-class house at Dunkirk, N. Y.

Robert J. Lutz is the owner of a prosperous cafe and bar at 115 Grant street, Pittsburg, Pa.

One of the most successful hotel men in the South is Charles D. Pierce, of New Castle, Pa.

One of the most expert bartenders of Meadville, Pa., is T. J. Moyer, of 177 Chestnut street.

The Fashion Cafe, Sylvester Raymond owner, is one of the leading resorts of Munising, Mich.

A. F. Westrom is a most successful liquor dealer at 14 East Second street, Jamestown, Pa.

The Green Bay Hotel, of Menominee, Mich., has been made popular by Ferdinand Meisner.

Stop at The Midway when you are in Ione, Ore., and meet W. B. Wirick, the proprietor.

The Guyott Brothers, Victor and Theodore, own the popular Guyott House, Holyoke, Mass.

J. D. Locke owns a handsome pool and billiard parlor at 32 South Mercer street, Pittsburg, Pa.

J. A. Allen owns a popular hotel at Okolona, Miss., which is a favorite resort for sporting men.

E. M. Hammond, of Harriston, Miss., is a practical hotel keeper who has a host of friends.

The Model Sample Room at Goshen, Ind., is owned and conducted by Glimebaugh & Collins.

The Zimmerman House, of Greensburg, Pa., owned by Ed C. Price, is famed for its fine cuisine.

John T. Stark, one of the leading citizens of Belleville, Wm., is proprietor of the New Park Hotel.

H. M. Fatzinger is the new proprietor of the Capitol Saloon, 12-14 South Sixth street, Allentown, Pa.

Barbey's celebrated lager is always on tap at A. U. Kuntz's Continental Restaurant, Main street, Allentown, Pa.

Mano Snyder is the obliging clerk behind the bar of the Exchange Hotel, South Allentown, Pa. Don't miss a good treat when in town.

G. H. Frick, of the Wayside Inn, 119 Hamilton street, Allentown, Pa., is very popular among the sporting element and has a prospering business.

The Pennsylvania House, corner Main and Whiteoak streets, Kutztown, Pa., is conducted by G. P. Angstadt. This is where you get your money's worth.

The Fourth Avenue Hotel, West Bethlehem, Pa., is one of the many places no one should miss when in the vicinity. D. P. Bennethum is the proprietor and a fine fellow at that.

The Cozy Corner, corner Third and Washington streets, Easton, Pa., is one of the swellest places in Eastern Pennsylvania. Joe F. Norton is the popular proprietor and will treat you right.

AFTER THE MEDAL.

Crack Bartenders and Saloonmen Send in Their Newest Concepts.

GAZETTE PUNCH.

(By P. J. Donnelly, with Jacob Bittschier, The Six Corner Office, South West corner 14th street and Third Avenue, New York City.)

Take the juice of two limes; enough St. Croix rum to flavor; one dash Angostura bitters; one portion whisky; spoonful powdered sugar; shaved ice. Serve strained or mixed as desired; decorate with fruit in season.

PALACE MAYFLOWER PUNCH.

(By Herman Ehler, Brooklyn Palace Alleys, 437 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.)

Take large tumbler; spoonful powdered sugar; spoonful lemon juice; three ripe strawberries, or five or six raspberries, or small bunch of currants, if in season; crush the fruit well; wine-glassful of Arrac; fill your tumbler with cracked ice; shake well; fill with seltzer; decorate with fruit and serve with straw. Can also be served as a sour.

THE BARTENDER'S CONTEST.

The POLICE GAZETTE has offered another handsome and valuable gold medal for competition by saloonmen, hotelkeepers and bartenders.

The contest will close on October 15, 1901.

The best original recipe for a mixed drink takes the handsome trophy.

The second prize will be a \$10 gold piece.

The third prize will be a \$5 gold piece.

All of the recipes sent in will be published in this column, with the originator's name and address.

Better subscribe now and keep track of the contest. 13 weeks for \$1.00. This includes all the supplements.

CONCERNING NEW DRINKS.

THE CORNER SALOON.

J. T. GUFFEY, PROP.

LAKE CITY, Col., May 19, 1901.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I would like to inform Harry H. Pyle that he is mistaken in regard to the "Carrie Nation Cocktail." When Carrie Nation visited Chicago the bartenders invented three drinks. They are as follows:

CARRIE NATION COCKTAIL.

(By Frank Curtis.)
One dash Peychaud bitters; one-half Geneva gin; one-half French Vermouth; two dashes Anisette; strain in cocktail glass.

THE KANSAS CYCLONE.

(By Wm. Gilbert.)
Two dashes of Peppin bitters; one-fourth French Vermouth; three-fourths Plymouth gin; a dash of Absinthe.

THE HIGH-STEPPER.

(By J. S. O'Connor.)
Press one olive in mixing glass; two dashes Orange bitters; one-third French Vermouth; two-thirds Plymouth gin; frappe and strain in cocktail glass.

CHAS. ADAMSON, Bartender.

PHOTOGRAPHS RECEIVED.

The following photographs have been received at the POLICE GAZETTE office.

Portraits—C. W. Paddgett, Fort Harrison, Mont.; "Kid" Keytolas, KallsPELL, Mont.; Bob Fanning, Frankfort, Ind.; Arthur S. Metcalf, Charles Salerno, New York; J. E. Clifford, Shamokin, Pa.; S. J. Brown, Philadelphia Islands; "Kid" Huler and F. V. Lynch, Louisville, Ky.; Peters, magician, Cleveland, O.; Patsy Halloran, Covington, Ky.

Miscellaneous—Keystone Rod and Gun Club, Altoona, Pa.; Honagabubler Club, Noblesville, Ind.; Baseball Team, Co. E, Fifteenth Infantry, Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.; Bivalve Hall, Newburn, N. C.; fighting dogs of Charles Lee, Pueblo, Col.

Barber Shops—Military Shop, Singayero, P. I.

P. S. A. CLUB.

Will the sender of the photograph of the P. S. A. Club kindly send his address. The club's whereabouts is unknown.

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